

## NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

## AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

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The Values Created by the Community Should Belong to the Community.

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As the Duties of Citizenship Are Both General and Local, Every Government, General and Local, Should Do Its Share Toward Fitting Every Individual to Perform Them.

## "DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS."

For a complete sermon on that plank of the Journal's Internal Policy read the story of Standard Oil's attempt to bribe the Attorney-General of Ohio to allow the legal proceedings against the Trust to fail by default. It seems to be well established that Attorney-General Monnett was approached by a personal friend, "a Cleveland business man," with an intimation that he could have the key of a New York safe deposit box containing \$500,000 if he would simply neglect to perform his duties in the Standard Oil litigation. The Trust, it appears, had set aside \$600,000 to corrupt this official, and the agents who undertook to deal with him were to keep the difference as their commission.

This episode illustrates many things. It shows why we cannot have an honest government under existing conditions. If there is any one man who more than any other should be a bulwark of uprightness and honor in public life it is John D. Rockefeller. With his income of not less than \$12,000,000 a year he is raised above all the temptations of poverty. He is a religious man, listens to sermons every Sunday and shares his plunder generously with churches and universities. Yet this man, whose fortune should be an impregnable fortress for good government, devotes his whole power to the debauchery of such officials as have managed to retain their honesty in the midst of a political and social environment that breeds corruption as Chicago beef breeds maggots.

And of course it was a "business man" that acted as the agent of the Trust in its effort to purchase the treason of a State official—the double treason of a public servant to the people and of a lawyer to his clients. We hear a good deal of reforming politics by conducting it on business methods, but whenever there is a particularly shady job on hand we find a business man mixed up in it for the promotion of a business enterprise. And the more business falls into the hands of combinations like the Standard Oil Trust the more this tendency may be expected to increase.

It is encouraging to find that in a State like Ohio, where the condition of politics is worse than in any other commonwealth in the Union except Pennsylvania, an official can be found able to resist the colossal bribe of half a million dollars. It gives us new hope for our politics. It shows that when our great semi-public industries are rescued from the pirates that now mishandle them and are conducted by the public authorities we may expect a restoration of pure government.

Mr. Rockefeller has \$300,000,000 that can be drawn upon for corruption. The Government has not a cent to spend in bribing its servants to be honest. No wonder it is often betrayed.

## DESTROY THE CRIMINAL TRUSTS.

"No monopolization of the national resources by LAWLESS PRIVATE COMBINATIONS MORE POWERFUL THAN THE PEOPLE'S GOVERNMENT."

## HOW TO GET THOSE SHIPS.

are which the manufacturers will not accept, refusing to make any provision for a Government armor factory and forbidding contracts for the hulls of vessels to be let until their armor has been contracted for, it has made it apparently impossible for any battle ships or armored cruisers to be even begun during the coming year. But for the timidity prohibition of contracts for the hulls in advance of the armor two years' work could be put in on these ships before their armor would be needed, and that would give time for the next Congress to settle the price question without delaying construction.

But is there no way of getting round this piece of Congressional stupidity? The Journal is inclined to think there is.

Take the case of the battle ships, for instance. The Maine and Missouri are to cost for hull and machinery \$2,885,000 each. The new ships are to cost not more than \$3,600,000 apiece for the same work. Suppose they were 2,800 tons of armor apiece, at a cost of \$300 per ton—that is, \$840,000 more for each ship. What is to hinder combining the two amounts, advertising for bids for building the ships complete, with their armor furnished by the contractors, and accepting bids that come under \$4,440,000? No doubt bids could be obtained for considerably less than that.

Or bids could be invited for the construction of the ships within the \$3,600,000 limit, with the understanding that the contractors would have to bind themselves to furnish the armor at \$300 per ton. There could be no excuse for a repetition of the blunders that possible doubt of the legality of such an arrangement as that, and it would probably

bring out a number of offers. The truth is that the \$3,600,000 limit for hulls and machinery is as liberal as the \$300 limit for armor is economical. The one is attractive enough to make a builder willing to stand some sacrifices on the other if the two are combined.

## AFTER THE ARMY PORK.

Many Senators and Representatives besieged the President yesterday for army appointments for their friends. They also swarmed in the office of the Secretary of War, and were bitterly disappointed upon being informed that it was too early to consider the selection of officers under the Reorganization bill.

Many of these spoils seekers had made a pretence of opposing this bill. The half-hearted fashion in which they fought it is explained by their eager demands upon the President for appointments. Their votes were controlled by the hope if not the actual promise of recognition, and they are not going to take any chances of the Administration's forgetting its pledges.

The President has had one costly experience in appointing the Sons of Somebodies as officers in the army. He yielded to the appeals of Congressmen and inflicted upon the volunteer soldiers a lot of officers whose scandalous conduct in some cases and whose incompetency in others brought disgrace upon the army and suffering to the men.

Secretary Alger has stated that the great majority of these appointments were personally made by the President. In any event he has knowledge of the class of people usually recommended by trading politicians and out of Congress, and there will be no excuse for a repetition of the blunders that marked the selection of officers at the beginning of the war with Spain.



How Much Has This Trust Stolen from the People When It Offers \$500,000 to Stop an Investigation?

## SAVE AMSTERDAM AVENUE.

The popular feeling against the Amsterdam avenue outrage has become so intense that hundreds of citizens will go to Albany to-day to protest in person to the members of the Legislature against the efforts of the railroads to build a death trap in front of their doors.

It is not possible that this appeal can be refused. The lives of women and children are at stake.

Both parties in the Legislature are on trial in this matter, and the one that fails to meet public expectation will be held to the strictest accountability.

In this connection the Journal presents its compliments to the New York Herald upon the work it has done to save Amsterdam avenue. It began this fight against the encroachments of the street railroads in this particular case, and to its earnest and persistent endeavors is largely due the creation of that public sentiment which neither the corporations nor the Legislature can afford to ignore. The Journal aided in this good fight, and is always willing to join its contemporaries in the correction of public abuses or to give them credit for any service rendered the people.

The Journal on September 25, in an editorial on "The Importance of Union Among Newspapers," said:

We pledge the Journal to the support of all good measures proposed by other newspapers. We urge upon the men whose power gives them such great responsibility the importance of formal editorial union—not for private profit, but FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

If the confiscation of Amsterdam avenue is prevented it will be because the newspapers, led by the Herald, have united in accordance with the Journal's suggestion in defence of the rights of the citizens and solely "for the public good."

## FRIENDLY OVERTURES FROM GERMANY.

We have had many assurances from high official sources, corroborated by Ambassador White, that Germany desires to maintain the most friendly relations with this country. The appointment of Prince Henry of Prussia, the Emperor's brother, to succeed Admiral Von Diederichs in command of the Asiatic squadron is part of the amicable programme. The German Government is quite ready to disclaim all responsibility for Von Diederichs's attempts to annoy Dewey at Manila. In his telegram to Mrs. Kipling, too, the Emperor has made a point of claiming membership in "our great common race."

Germany has also made concessions in regard to our dried fruits, and the rigorous inspection of American meats may in time be relaxed. Commercial interests alone should make this expression of good feeling mutual. Our large and desirable German population should insure the maintenance of the firmest friendship between the two countries.

Now that Germany has made the amende honorable the United States will not be slow to acknowledge the courtesy and to promote the era of good feeling.

## Why Bailey Resigns.

[Detroit Tribune.]

Young Mr. Bailey, of Texas, custodian of the Constitution and archaeologist in ordinary to the Congressional reactionaries, announced yesterday his irrevocable determination not to accept the leadership of the minority in the coming session. The immediate occasion of the announcement was the refusal of the minority to accept his leadership in the matter of calling up the committee report on the right of General Wheeler and other members who accepted military commissions to sit in Congress. The real cause of it, however, is not to be found in such childish petulance as this, however characteristic such petulance may be of the gentleman from Texas. The real intent of Mr. Bailey's declaration is to forestall a determination on the part of his colleagues to select in the next Congress a leader of less picturesque costume and more solid mental attainments.

## Dewey Knows His Wants.

[Boston Advertiser.]

Dewey does not want the earth. All he wants is the Oregon. Oregon is a considerable slice of the earth, as anybody may know from a study of the map, but it is not the earth. Neither does he want to be President. He would rather be right than be President. Some men would rather be wrong. There is a difference in men.

## VICTORY FOR CANAL. SENATOR MORGAN ON DEFEAT OF RAILROADS.

level canal at Panama and failed. Heartbroken and scandalized by the methods of his associates in this futile work, he really died of a broken heart. He knew that a lock canal could not be constructed at Panama, and in his extremity abandoned all hope of any canal on that line.

The proposed plan of making a lock canal at Panama with the remnants of the assets of the Panama Canal Company, by constructing dams and reservoirs on the mountain sides to compete with the ground lakes of Nicaragua in furnishing a water supply, is too romantic for the practical common sense of our people. It must be that the so-called "new company" is seeking to enhance the profits over its short railroad line of forty-six miles, and that it is not the naval power nor the commercial prosperity of our people that stimulates them to urge this pretence of a lock canal through the Isthmus at Panama. The company owns a splendid railroad property at that point, and, as well as all the other transcontinental railroad owners, is really endeavoring to prevent the construction of any waterway for ships across the continent.

It is this combination that Congress has destroyed by the enactment of the River and Harbor bill. But, to satisfy all who may have a preference for the Panama Canal route, this measure includes that in the examination required as to the Nicaragua route.

The Senate passed a bill, after most mature and careful consideration, for constructing a canal through the Nicaragua route and under the auspices of Nicaragua and Costa Rica to the Maritime Canal Company. The vote was forty-eight to six on the passage of the bill.

The bill went to the House and was amended by the Committee on Commerce by striking out all but the enacting clause and substituting a measure which looked to the acquisition of sovereignty over

the committee in the House of Representatives as an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. It was fought with desperation and was defeated on a point of order, the Speaker being in open, active and desperate hostility to the measure. A resolution asking for a rule to fix a time for a direct vote on that substituted measure was offered and went to the Committee on Rules, of which the Speaker was chairman, but it was not reported to the House. This defeated the only chance for a vote on the bill as a separate measure, and the canal was lost and the peace of the country endangered by our refusal to declare for a canal, and by the complications with other Governments that would certainly follow.

The situation was desperate and required firmness and courage to meet it. Many members of the House importuned me to offer the bill that had been reported by Mr. Hepburn as a substitute for the bill that had passed the Senate by way of amendment to the River and Harbor bill then under consideration by the Senate Committee on Commerce. I proposed that amendment, by direction of the Canal Committee, and it was agreed to and reported by the Committee on Commerce, and after full discussion it was adopted in the Senate by a vote of 51 to 3.

Then began another desperate struggle, in which the Speaker led, to defeat it in the House, and, being afraid of a direct vote in the House, the entire bill was placed in disagreement by the hope of its enemies that the Canal bill would be defeated in conference, and that the House would drag down the River and Harbor bill with it, and all those necessary public works would fall of their own weight.

The firm, reasonable and patriotic action of the Committee on Commerce resulted in a compromise measure, of which Mr. Reeves, of Illinois, is the author, and after a hard struggle it was voted in the bill by both houses.

This result is due to Senators Frye, Elkins and White, who, acting with two of the House conferees, have saved the canal to the people. This legislation is not complete, but it is a final decision that a ship canal will be built by the United States through the Isthmus of Darien without delay, and it empowers the President to take all necessary preliminary measures to secure that result, and gives him the means to secure it.

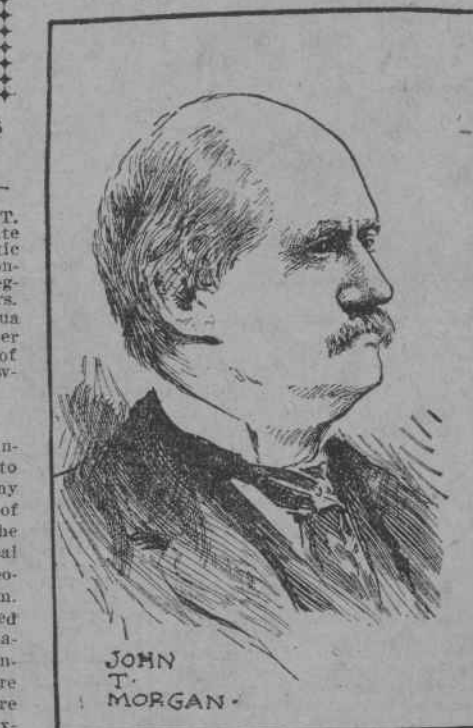
The earnest and patriotic purpose of the President to construct a canal has been responded to by Congress in a decisive and conclusive way, and the foundation has been laid which will never be shaken for this work of universal beneficence. The railroad combination to defeat the canal has been broken up, and thus the last important enemy of this great national and international work has been overwhelmed.

The canal has never had any other enemy of any considerable strength. Speculators, who are always circling in the air above a battle field to gather the spoils of the conflict, have swarmed around Congress to obstruct the success of those who desire the canal for patriotic reasons, and some of them have gone a long way toward the destruction of the hopes of the country by interferences that have caused great delay and threatened defeat. But they must now confront an honest Executive, and, if needs be, the courts, and can no longer employ the lobby to interrupt or defeat this great facility of government and indispensable necessity to the people.

The canal is secured and established and its progress toward completion will be rapid and steady.

All the nations will rejoice at this auspicious event, and all will be blessed with its fruits.

JOHN T. MORGAN.



JOHN T. MORGAN. the territory of Nicaragua and Costa Rica sufficient for the canal and for policing and defending it. This apparently impossible plan was offered by

## THE PROBLEM IN THE LAST CHAPTER.

HOW CAN PEOPLE DRINK SO MUCH TEA?

GEORGE H. BROADHURST'S latest effort, "The Last Chapter," produced last night at the Garden Theatre, is most indubitably a "problem" play. It is, in fact, a two-problem play. The problems are these: How on earth can all its people drink so much tea? And why is it that they all seem to own so many mothers? These are not sensational problems, of course. Tea and mother are not what might be called starters. But they demand answers, and I feel very much puzzled about it.

If Mr. Broadhurst had called "The Last Chapter" a comedy in ten cups of tea and a dozen mothers I should have believed that the explanation would have been forthcoming at the close. But he didn't. However, "The Last Chapter" is quite harmless. If three tedious hours can be considered absolutely innocuous. Tea has never yet brought the blush of shame to any but the washerwoman's cheek, and mothers are popular alike with maudlin play-makers and pathetic serio-comics. "The Last Chapter" can be viewed with utter safety. I should say that it would be a good cure for insomnia and would rout the most obstinate cases.

Mr. Broadhurst has mingled his tea and mother with such interesting commodities as stocks and bonds. He has given us a "schoolmarm" for a heroine—one of those coy and unrequited girls who look perfectly surprised when a man proposes to them and then generally burst into tears. These maidens are not very popular in New York. Matinee girls, who are nothing if not "fly," do not sympathize to any great extent with these pretty little things.

Let me see if I can rescue anything of the story from its oblong and disentangle the mothers. The hero is a bee-pew-iffel young man, who is paying off his father's debts. He is quite happy. A cup of tea and popper's debts are absolutely all that he needs here below. He has them both in abundance. He loves the "schoolmarm," who has dark hair and a pink dress; also a penchant for tea. She is not popular in the village, but he champions her. He saves her later on from the clutches of the villain, who is what reporters call "a married man," and who has offered to wed her. And he also discovers that she is the daughter of the man who ruined popper. However, he is quite undaunted, and whenever he can sneak a few minutes from the tea tables he talks to her in his manly way, and breathes

tender words into her red hair.

The stocks and bonds complicate things a little, but not enough to interfere with the shimmering of the tea kettle. Nothing could do that. Mr. Broadhurst has one moral to preach in "The Last Chapter." It is tea, encore tea, toujours tea! That is the great underlying principle of this intense drama.

Other characters are a stenographer who wants to see how the tea is made and is very much interested in "housekeeping," me-mother, a rather faded lady with tender moments and a perfect



NEWTON CHISNELL, EDGAR L. DAVENPORT, GRACE FILKINS. "THE LAST CHAPTER."

oolong mania; an English lecturer, who is a sort of variation of the dude that every well-regulated play should contain; one funny old man, and one dreadfully dreary type who won't let the hero forget his mother.

And in this veritable pudding of tea leaves there is a little office boy who very nearly makes you laugh. He is the lump of sugar in this washerwoman's beverage, and you feel grateful to him. He seems to own a ray of humor, and he grins broadly at the lovenaking of the stenographer and Mr. William Morrison. Lucky little office boy to be able to grin! How I envied him!

Why Mr. Broadhurst descended to the plain level of tea after that gorgeously rollicking bit of humor, "What Happened to Jones," I can't explain. I should love to know. A man who has once

convulsed you with mirth is certainly not expected to stupefy you with a deadly infusion of tea! If Mr. Broadhurst really hankers for the tepidly serious, why, I suppose he has earned the right and the reputation to do as he likes. But I shan't sympathize with him. I shan't even tell him that he has written a sweetly simple play. He has evolved a teapot, with only a sediment of mother at the bottom.

The play abounds with afternoon tea table platitudes, such as "the woman who weeps without love sheds bitterest tears," and "the darkest hour comes just before dawn," and "the sternest of all campaigns is the battle of life." These gems of Rochefoucauld wisdom bespatter the tea drinkers, and you hear them with awe. They are what Aunt Sarah would call very lovely and true, but you are quite willing to leave them to Auntie.

The best member of the cast was Miss Grace Filkins as the "schoolmarm." Miss Filkins is so pretty that it doesn't much matter what she wears. She is the ideal schoolmarm—for the stage. She was girlish, pleasant and ingenious, as she knows so well how to be. And what horror she displayed when she heard that Mr. Boyden was "a married man!" It was most sad.

Edgar L. Davenport looked "every inch the hero." He seemed to relish paying other people's debts so acutely that I felt I could have made of him a friend for life by giving him a few of mine to hassle with. Mr. Davenport was very stern, yet loving a good son and a gallant lover! What more can I say?

Thomas A. Wise was the funny man, a rough diamond, and Horace Lewis the prosy old thing who talked mother. F. Newton-Lindo was the Englishman, and not a very inspiring specimen, and Master Harry McArde made a hit as the grinning office boy, who had not yet been brought to tea and mother. Miss Gertrude Whitely, as a highly respectable village matron, shone among all these "plain people," who were so very plain they were almost blanks. Miss Ellen Case tried to infuse a little humor into the humorless role of a girl with a sash.

And still the questions, how on earth could they all drink so much tea, and why were they all so plentifully supplied with mothers, remain unanswered. You will have to solve those questions without my aid.

ALAN DALE.

## TRAVEL AND TEAS AND TATTLE.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER TELLS OF LENTEN PASTIMES.

YE Vanderbilts, Lehrs and Stuyvesant Fishes! What a combination! And every one of them at Palm Beach. Two special trains have met, and the fair freight is poured out on the beach in Florida. How pleasant it is to be able to whizz about the country in one's own train, carrying one's own vines and fig trees!

There is certainly a merry party down by the South Atlantic where these two cyclonic assemblages meet.

I hear that Gould Brokaw is going to make a record for himself on the trip to Paris. His state-room was fitted up gorgeously with Turkish rugs, portieres and pictures and the like, and he intends to turn it into a small drawing room during the afternoon and have teas on the seas. I wonder if he will not get tired of it. Having teas every day on shipboard forces people to meet in very close quarters. But I have no doubt that the passengers will get tired enough of one month's enforced company and will hail Mr. Brokaw's teas with delight. Brokaw is a charming entertainer, and I am sure that his teas will be worth going to.

Society just at present is mating everybody to each other, and one hears of the most curious combinations. I saw at the Dog Show one evening the only unmarried daughter of a very wealthy man. She is not exactly in her first youth, but she is one of what we call the older girls. She has had many opportunities and many men devoted to her. Just at present she is accepting the

attentions of a young man who became known to fame only a few years ago by his going through supplementary proceedings. What he has gone through with since then it is very hard to tell, though with a little care for occupation of any kind. People hint at this being a match, and I wonder. The girl has one married sister, who is happily mated to an officer in the army. The young man has a father who came from either Canada or Australia, and is the most fervent of Britishers, and has had honors bestowed on him by a royal hand. If the match takes place—and everybody is talking of it—he will be indeed a lucky fellow, and he will not only gain the hand of an heiress, but of a young woman who belongs so undeniably to the very exclusive set that she could certainly give him a lift in the real estate, the wine or the insurance lines, either one of which is the prerequisite of a man-about-town and of a recruit from society to business.

I have just received a little note of protest on the daintiest of pink paper, with the very prettiest of crests, from a young woman who belongs to Mrs. Church's dancing class. She writes to tell me that the new sewing class, of which so much has been said, is not the Knickerbocker Sewing Class, but Mrs. John di Zerega's sewing class, and that it was organized especially to help that model young man, Mr. Alexander Hadden, and that he had inspired Mrs. di Zerega to undertake the work in behalf of his mission, "Friends at Court." I am sure I do not know what "Friends at Court" means, but it has a most snobbish

sound. She writes further that the classes are "just too delightful for anything." You sew for an hour, and then in come such charming young fellows as Leonidas Westervelt, Lester del Garcia and the rest, who do not seem to have much else to do but to write the loveliest books and plays and to dance divinely. And after taking chocolate and other mild refreshments they dance the entire afternoon, and Mr. Hadden and his "Friends at Court" are "so" happy. You know, you know, if I do not think "Friends at Court" is "too nice for anything," and if he cannot dance almost as well as Harry Lehr. The last meeting of the club, you know, was at Mrs. John C. Westervelt's.

Mrs. John C. Westervelt is the mother of Leonidas Westervelt, who is not supposed to be engaged yet to Adele Pearson, but just about to be. The Knickerbocker Sewing Class is quite another affair, and they do not have tea there, nor do they have "nice young men," and I blush to say that my fair correspondent and I were at a "frumps." Well, I know there seems to be very little difference, after all, between needle dundum and needlepoint, and whichever way you choose to look at it. There are too many sewing classes now, and they seem to me to be only Lenten exercises and dancing classes. One who is hearing of favors being given out at them next. I have heard of several on the eve of failure. One of these is the one of which Mrs. Nelson says she was washing her hands. To this one you subscribe and drive to the door of Mrs. Nelson or Mrs. Oelrichs and get your "share" of work done. You must have the garments made up by a seamstress and you pay \$5 for the delight of driving up to a swell's door.

Well, I suppose it is worth it to some folks. CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.